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"Standard" Office, January 1st, 1870.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; no guarantee for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Standard.

"Fideli andem, sicut non andem dicere."
Cicero.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1870.

REVIEW FOR EUROPE.

Since the departure of last packet there has been little of importance from Paraguay. The Brazilian commander-in-chief, the Count d'Eu, has struck his tents and come down to Humaita, where he will remain for some few weeks making the necessary arrangements for the return of the Brazilian troops to Rio. The Argentine Government has despatched Dr. Mariano Varela, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to Paraguay, with a view to bring to a close the terms, conditions, and stipulations of the Triple Alliance. H.E. Sr. Paranhos, Brazilian Envoy and Minister of Foreign Relations, will preside at the conference, at which also Sr. Rodriguez, the Uruguayan Envoy will take part. The mother and sisters of the late Solano Lopez are now in Asuncion. Mrs. Lynch with her four children are on board the Brazilian flag-ship *Princesa*, at anchor in the harbor of Asuncion, and will be at once despatched to Europe. Caballero, the last of Lopez' officers, who escaped to the woods, has intimated his desire to surrender. So the Paraguayan drama may be regarded as finally closed, and there are no grounds for apprehending that any difficulties will arise amongst the allied powers on a question of limits, &c., arising out of stipulations of the Triple Alliance.

The elections in Rosario have led to scenes of riot and bloodshed, which by the immediate intervention of the National Government have been happily stopped. President Sarmiento, on receiving a telegram from Rosario announcing the riots, at once despatched Colonel Gaiña, Minister for War, to the scene, whose presence at once restored order. Owing to the exertions of Mr. Weldon and other foreigners the local government of the place was brought to a sense of its duty, and Captain McDonnell, H. B. Majesty's Charge d'Affaires in Buenos Ayres, also despatched the British gunboat *Cracker* to Rosario to protect British interests. Now everything is quiet there, but the disturbance was a very serious one and caused by the Gaucho party having obtained the upper hand in Santa Fe.

Mr. Wheelwright, the concessionaire of the Ensenada Railway, invited the members of the National and Provincial Government to visit the port of Ensenada. The particulars of the trip, with a letter from Mr. Wheelwright explaining its object, will be found in another column. Owing to the prevalence of yellow fever at Rio Janeiro, the strictest quarantine regulations exist in this port, and vessels with any cases of sickness on board are at once ordered to Ensenada, where the National Government is fitting up a Lazaretto. For the accommodation of first class passengers coming in the steamers, the fine commodious steamer *Edward Everett* has been chartered by the Government to anchor off Ensenada, but according to last advices the cases of yellow fever at Rio are daily diminishing, and now that the winter is setting in it is to be expected that it will cease altogether.

We publish in another column further particulars respecting the loss and damage caused by the last storm; they have been derived from the most authentic sources and may be relied on. The loss out on the estancias cannot yet be fully estimated, but experienced parties estimate the loss of sheep at 250,000 at the very lowest; other classes of stock have not so much suffered, but there have been heavy losses in wheat; taken upon the whole, this storm has proved the most disastrous ever known in these countries.

The surveys and works of the extension of the Southern Railway will now be commenced immediately. The proposed route through Rancho is admitted by all to be the very best that could be selected as it will run through the centre of some of our richest districts, and will not be limited to a small local traffic but become the main artery of commerce between Buenos Ayres and the South.

Our money market shows decided improvement; discount rates have fallen from 15 to 9 per cent per annum, and all the banks have again

begin discounting. National Bonds are steady at 60, and appear to have an upward tendency. The Coupon falls due on the 1st, also the amortization; both are paid with the greatest punctuality by the treasury, and these Bonds have of late become the favorite security in the market for raising money on call.

Messrs. Wanklyn & Co., the well known bankers of this place, have recently opened a branch bank in Montevideo. In the provinces one or two new joint-stock banks are being formed, and the river and up country trade is each day increasing.

We regret to announce to our home readers another revolution in the Banda Oriental, and one, too, of rather a serious character; it is believed by well informed parties that it will give the Government great trouble, if not ultimately overturn it. We give in another column all the particulars at hand-up to the present.

The tide of emigration from Southern Europe to the Plate still continues: each morning we have the Mole-head crowded with Italian emigrants, for the most part of the agricultural class: wages, however, are still high, and employment to be had every where; the country is thriving in every direction, and new houses and buildings are going up in almost every street in Buenos Ayres.

Exchange has fallen somewhat for this packet. The rate opened on England at 50½ and closes at 50½. About £180,000 in all passed.
On London 50½.
France 52½.
Antwerp 52½.

THE ENGLISH SURVIVORS IN PARAGUAY.

DR. SKINNER, MESSRS. NESBIT, HUNTER AND TAYLOR JUNR.

Mr. Alonso Taylor who has just arrived from Paraguay brings us news of a favourable character as to the probability of the remaining Englishmen being still alive, and the hope that they will soon turn up at some part of the interior. He supposes from the information given him by Mr. Porcillo that they have gone off in the direction of the Upper Parana.

Mr. Porcillo, a native Paraguayan, was educated and married in England, and who accompanied Lopez from Foz de Iguazu to Ytu, made his escape from the latter place in the beginning of January; he was 22 days travelling on foot through the woods and along some tributaries of the Jeju, without other food than bitter oranges and wild roots and herbs that he met with on the way. He says that the woods are full of deserters and vagrants. He at last reached safely the town of Rosario, about 40 leagues above Asuncion, and was kindly treated by the Brazilians, being very emaciated and of a yellow color from the privations he had gone through. He was taken before the Prince, and made his declaration, pretty much to this effect: "Dr. Skinner, and Messrs. Nesbit, Hunter and young Taylor were well and in good health when I escaped from Ytu (about two months before the death of Lopez). Nesbit told me a few days before I escaped that Lopez was going to give them their liberty, as he had no longer any need of them and was running very short of provisions. A day later he learned from several Paraguayans that Lopez had given the 4 Englishmen money, meal, yerba, and mandioca-flour, at the same time providing them with a canoe, and an officer (alias) to accompany them as guide in navigating the Aguray, a tributary of the Jeju."

This news has been confirmed by the carpenter and workmen recently arrived in Asuncion (from Rosario), who have all told the same story to Mr. Taylor. The rumor about Dr. Skinner and the others having been killed in the canoe cannot be traced to any foundation, and is exceedingly improbable. It is likely that the Englishmen thought it safer to direct their course towards the Upper Parana, that river being less distant from Ytu than the River Paraguay, and the route less exposed to vagrants and deserters. As they had a supply of everything necessary and were in good health we may hope that they will come out safely somewhere between the Salto de Guayra and Itapua, where they would find two or three small Brazilian cruizers that would pick them up and rescue them.

Count d'Eu through Mr. Paranhos, came to inform Mr. Taylor of the escape of the Englishmen, telling him the same news as already related by Po-tillo. Mr. Taylor expresses his gratitude to Count d'Eu and Minister Paranhos for the kind treatment shown to himself and his wife and family; also for the pains they are taking in search of his missing son.

Mrs. Taylor, as we published last week, succumbed to the effects of the hardships she had undergone, and her husband brought down her remains on the 13th, and interred them next day at the British cemetery: it was her last wish that her remains should not be left in Paraguay.

Mr. Taylor leaves for England by the *Hipparchus* on Monday, and will bring with him his youngest child, the oldest daughter and 3 young children, all born in Paraguay. We are happy to say that he and his children have got wonderfully strong, and are now quite free from all traces of the hardships they went through.

LATEST FROM PARAGUAY.

DETAILS OF THE DEATH OF LOPEZ.

The *Regeneracion* of the 18th inst. brings the following:—Count d'Eu arrived in Asuncion on Monday, and Minister Paranhos gave a grand ball on the 16th to celebrate the conclusion of the war.

and gave the signal to his men for the last fight that was to conclude the war.

Lopez hanged his handful of men and advanced sword in hand to the combat: he was soon struck down by a musket shot, and unable again to rise. Camera then called on him to surrender, which he refused. A Rio Grande lancer, named Chito Diable, rode up to the spot where Lopez was lying and ran him through the thigh with a spear, and then he dragged the corpse along the ground and across a neighbouring arroyo.

Lopez was richly dressed in a handsome new uniform and Miller's Parisian boots. His son Pancho, on seeing his father slain, rushed forward to avenge himself on a Brazilian officer, making a sabre-cut at his head, but the boy was instantly cut down. Resigning his sword and begged on his knees for quarter, which was given to him and some others.

Madame Lynch was captured near the field. Camera refused to speak to her, but put her and her children in a bullock cart; the oxen got tired, and she was obliged to make the rest of the journey alone to Concepcion.

Lopez' tent had a fine damask carpet and nice fittings: he was riding a Brazilian "bayo" horse when the fight began. The mother and sisters, when taken, showed marks of recent flagging.

The *Nacion* gives the following particulars respecting the interment of the late President Lopez:—Lopez and his sons were buried hastily by the Brazilian soldiery, and the corpses were covered with a few inches of soil. Seeing this, Madame Lynch and her surviving children, with the broken pieces of old cigar boxes, removed the earth and exhumed the bodies, subsequently washing them and putting on them clean clothes. The disconsolate mother subsequently reinterred the grave with stripes torn from her clothes while the three children stood by weeping bitterly. Lopez was then first laid in the new made grave, the little girl and her brothers gently laying the earth on their father's remains, his eldest son Pancho was placed over him and the earth covered in. A Brazilian officer approached as the sad duty was concluded, and expressed in courteous terms his sorrow for the death of the brave young Pancho, one of the little boys at once turned to war-like mien saying, "a Paraguayan Col. dies but never surrenders."

THE ADUANA CHICA.

Although a week has now elapsed since the inundation of the public bonded warehouse known as the Aduana Chica, it is difficult as yet to ascertain the exact loss. At foot hereof is a list of all the principal houses that have had goods damaged by this unprecedented flood.

For the information of foreign consigners of goods, who in the end are the real losers, we may state that the Aduana Chica is a large and roomy building covering about an acre of ground; it was constructed about the year 1864 for a public meat and vegetable market to supply the north end of the town, and was used for such purposes for about two years; but the proprietor, Sr. Madero, finding that the rents of the different stalls did not give such remunerative returns as were anticipated, and at that time there being great demand for private bonded warehouses all through the town, the Custom House being at that time unable to accommodate all the foreign merchandise arriving, application was made by Sr. Madero to the National Government to grant such privileges as would enable him to convert his splendid market into a Custom House deposit or bonded warehouse. There were at first many difficulties in the way, but Mr. Edward Madero, who has a wide connection with the local dealers and foreign merchants, finally overcame them, and the Government endowed the place with such privileges that it became the favorite bonded warehouse for all goods arriving by steamer; a Custom House officer was named, the "visit" or appraiser held his regular office there, and the place became to all intents and purposes a sort of second Custom House, with its own staff, and at the place where the goods were deposited the proprietors could conveniently see the despatching of goods to the Custom House itself.

Mr. Madero having so far succeeded next let the edifice to Messrs. Saguier and Goudra, the present lessees, who, we understand, hold it on an unexpected lease of some five or six years; the lessees are well and favorably known here, and Sr. Saguier has the reputation of being a wealthy capitalist.

The Aduana Chica is situated in Calle Florida—one of the principal streets in this city—and within about 100 yards of the Calle Paraguay, which is the great main drain of the north portion of the city. The sidewalks in Calle Paraguay are at an elevation of some four feet above the level of the water, and at a grade of this street, at the corner of Calle Florida, is spanned by a bridge for the accommodation of foot passengers. Whenever it rains there is always a strong current of water which comes from the higher part of the town washing the streets in its course, until it falls into the River Plata at the end of Calle Paraguay. The Aduana Chica is a fine, large, roomy establishment, divided into several departments, with part of the roof made of glass and iron. The entrance is in Calle Florida; the floors are flagged and somewhat higher than the sidewalk of the street. As the place has been constructed at a great cost, and at a grade of a great elevation over the level of the street, none could have anticipated the disaster. During all the greatest floods and storms ever experienced in this city the waters were never before known to rise to such height; the neighborhood is a good and the place surrounded with private dwelling houses; on the evening of the storm in question the torrents that came tumbling down the Calle Paraguay met with no impediment, yet, nevertheless, such was the suddenness of the storm and the great fall of rain, that the waters rose at the corner of Calles Paraguay and Florida to the extraordinary height of thirteen and a half feet, completely flooding all the houses in streets adjoining the bonded warehouse in question; only at one other point in this city did the water rise to such a height, and that was at the corner of Calles Europa and Bolivar in the south end of the town; there the torrent tore down a large thick wall, burst a new culvert, and flooded all the houses; but even the Custom-house itself did not escape, and we learn from a Custom house officer that in many of the deposits the lower floors were covered with water.

It is worthy of remark that goods packed in tin cases suffered more damage than even those in bales packed in oil cloth. The total amount of loss sustained at the Aduana Chica is roughly estimated at £35,000 sterling, but many think it will prove much more. German and French goods suffered most, owing to the character of the goods; but English houses have also suffered very heavily. All the damaged goods were by special license of the Government allowed to be at once withdrawn, the appraisers and duties to be made either on the auctioneers bill of sale or on the goods at the respective houses, but in a case like the present, where no one can be held liable, where underwriters are exonerated, and where in the very fullest sense of the term, the loss has been caused by "force majeure," we think the Government ought to come to the assistance of the unfortunate manufacturers and consigners in Europe by exonerating all damaged goods from all duties. This would diminish but by no means cover the loss, and the 25 per cent. duties thus presented to the foreign commerce of Buenos Ayres would be another pledge on the part of our excellent National Government of friendship and regard to the foreign commerce, which has already done so much to aid the march and progress of the country; the item of duties for the Government but a trifle, whilst the loss to innocent third parties is very severe. The remote cause of the disaster is beyond question municipal neglect, for had the Municipality made proper severance so as to divide the current and carry some of the waters which at present invade Calle Paraguay by some other street, the Aduana Chica would never have been inundated.

The following is a list of the principal houses that have had goods damaged at the Aduana Chica.

Messrs. Bates Stokes and Co. 300 packages.
"R. & J. Corbise 270 do.
"Fisher, White & Co. 200 do.
"Barbour Barclay 300 do.
"Graham Watson 150 do.
"L. J. Isaac & Co. 140 do.
"W. H. B. & Co. 110 do.
"Miligan and Williamson 100 do.
"Parlane Graham 40 do.
"Brown and Co. 40 do.
"Glover Darbyshire 40 do.
"Barbour Shaw 10 do.
"Lamb Brothers 15 do.
"T. Mitchell & Co. 60 do.
"Edwards and Co. 20 do.
"Kerr and Grieson 20 do.
"Mallman and Co. 3 do.
"Bridford, Hall and Co. 1 case.
"Gitting and Co. 2 do.
"D. C. Thompson and Co. 12 do.
"Kohlsaat 1 do.
"W. J. de la Cruz and Co. 50 do.
"Fels Seyfert 50 do.
"Cocqueaux 50 do.
"Lambson and Co. 70 do.
"Liquori and Co. 40 do.
"Paul Pitt and Co. 50 do.
"Hernberg Heindemahl and Co. 100 do.

The bay of Ensenada is of oval form, land locked for three-fourths of its circumference, the entrance being on the northwest side; the distance from Point Santiago to Punta de Lara is about six miles, but as we follow up the western shore the entrance becomes much narrower, with shoal water on the Santiago, E. and a bar right across the channel, some thirty yards wide, with eight feet of water at low tide. Captain Harrison, as we came to the bar, hove the lead and found eight feet of water, the tide being then low. Don M. Soler also used the lead and discovered inside the bar twenty-one feet of water; here the pilot of the Guarani wished to anchor, but our friend Admiral Muratori, who knows the place thoroughly, insisted on our going further up, and took us up about half a mile further. The Port Captain's little steamer, which followed us all the way out, came up alongside, and with two large barges we commenced to disembark. Ensenada, although endowed with immense natural advantages, has apparently no greater importance at present than a quarantine station. Consignments to the interior, where only last week Mr. and Mrs. Smithers and several other ladies and gentlemen were put in quarantine for four days. A little beyond is the creek where all the mules for the Mauritius have been for years embarked. President Sarmiento, with Mr. Wheelwright, Dr. Sarsfield, Dr. Carril, and others, pushed up the river in a barge, Admiral Muratori taking the helm. We, with the Port Captain, Sir John Coglian, and others, took the little steamer in a different direction, making for the Lazaretto.

As we neared the shore we met a boat coming out with Governor Castro and his party. We took them up and ran up the creek, at the landing we found carriages in waiting to take us to the town, whither we drove to meet the President. We stood beneath an aged willow and discussed with Governor Castro the future of his country. There was something in the scene which baffles description, the slender shade of the weeping willow barely sufficed to protect us from the scorching sun, the Governor showed us the place for the new mole, and with exuberant patriotism narrated to us all the various ports of Buenos Ayres beginning at San Nicolas, and winding up at Cape Horn. Meanwhile the President's boat had gone wrong and by some mistake followed up a dull creek which terminated in a swamp, afterwards which it however came up, the guard from the battery fired a salute and the President and Governor walked arm in arm up the town. The President and his party then took the carriages and drove to the Lazaretto, from whence they embarked in the Port Captain's steamer, whilst we remained with Governor Castro and Don Eduardo Costa discussing Ensenada politics. How we got back to the Guarani would indeed form a chapter in itself, the large boat being so crowded we were obliged to take to a canoe. Messrs. Downey and Goudard paddled down, but we all nearly went to the bottom owing to Messrs. Moore, Harrison, Thompson and others rudely pushing the frail bark into the bulrushes. At 5 p.m. we were all on board again, and the Guarani started to return. Dinner was served at seven and we just reached our anchorage as we rose from the table. Mr. Wheelwright's letter which we publish to-day will fully explain the object of the trip, and the importance of Ensenada; the excursion was one of the most agreeable we have made in the Plate.

THE TRIP TO ESENADA.

Mr. Wheelwright's excursion trip to Ensenada took place on Friday. The party consisted of the following gentlemen:—

President Sarmiento, Minister Velez Sarsfield, Dr. Salvador Carril, Mr. Wheelwright, Count Amelot, Admiral Muratori, Mr. A. Gonzalez Moreno, Mr. J. Martinez de Hoz, Mr. Narciso Martinez de Hoz, Consul Clapp, Dr. Bi-bao, Mr. Coglian, Capt. Harrison, Mr. Banfield, Mr. Simpson, Mr. La Marca, Mr. Bedoya, Mr. Calzadilla, Mr. Carrie, Mr. Shoobred, Mr. Lindermark, Mr. Moneta, Mr. Victory y Suarez, Mr. Gowland, Mr. G. P. Crawford, Mr. Moore, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Dorri, Col. Pein, Col. Thompson, Mr. Jordan, Mr. Dawney, Mr. Krell, Mr. Soler, Mr. Wals, Mr. Hallback, Mr. Davidson, Mr. Crandell, &c., &c.

The state of the mole is now more dangerous than ever—not one but fifty holes in it; by the most providential good luck we succeeded in saving Dr. Velez Sarsfield and Mr. James Calzadilla from falling through a chasm. At about eight a.m. the party got on board, and at 8.30 we got up steam and headed for the roads. As usual we had to pick our way through the wrecks; the President and Dr. Sarsfield were astonished at the storm they had greatly increased. Captain Harrison, who was one of the party, explained with what facility all these wrecks could be lifted up bodily and every one expressed a wish that the Government would at once conclude the contract with him, as the proposal to blow up the wrecks by nitro-glycerine is not relished, owing to the superlatively dangerous character of that composition.

Our steamer, the Guarani, was very gaily decked out with flags, and *Rivero*, from the La Paiz, supplied a most sumptuous breakfast. The morning was really charming, and miserable as is our port, Buenos Ayres looked to great advantage from the Outer Roads. We passed within a few miles of the anchorage of the *Gironde*, and another large European steamer lay in the offing. Soon the unfinished towers of the Quilmes Church could be discerned over the lovely orchards of Clark Farm. We kept a long way off from the shore, although Admiral Muratori and others were of opinion that there was sufficient water to allow us to go in much nearer. Passing Quilmes we could see as it were the line drawn between the estancia and chacras. At times we scanned the pampa, and caught a glimpse of some stately estancia-house. Soon we breasted Punta Lara and sailed over Mr. Oldham's estate; here the coast was studied with cattle. Doubtless the point we could take at a glance the whole lot of Ensenada, but broke our arrangements much disturbed. Our party was so numerous, and to necessitate a second breakfast, and some of the gentlemen for the second table were kind enough to offer to take notes for us whilst absent. Only a bird, according to our once distinguished countryman, can be at two places at the same time. But merchants are really miserable animals, and our friends on deck, from the character of their notes, appear to have paid more attention to the crowded breakfast table below than the lovely coast hard by. Never ask a merchant to make notes for a newspaper, except on business matters; for him there is nothing picturesque in the scenery, the lowering clouds, or the autumnal foliage, and in filling our post at the first breakfast table we lost the charming sight on entering the bay of Ensenada. But the breakfast was super, as is ever the case when M. Marschall of the La Paiz is the Sayer for the occasion.

So excellent were the arrangements that we escaped specifying—for us silence is far more eloquent at 11 a.m. than the finest speech. The captain of the Guarani stepped up to the head of the table, and in most complimentary terms, proposed the health of President Sarmiento, but the party had the good taste to let it drop there, and we hurried up on deck to let our hungry friends outside get something to eat.

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THE PORT OF ESENADA.

B. Ayres, March 26, 1870.

To the Editors of the STANDARD.
The excursion to Ensenada yesterday had for its object to show H. E. the President and the Governor of the Province and their respective Ministers and friends what a magnificent port the Argentine Republic possessed; neither the President nor Governor Castro had ever seen it before, and we were not aware what effect the sight of this splendid basin produced on them: to have found within twelve leagues of this city a natural harbor capable of accommodating a thousand ships, and susceptible of improvements as to its bar being made the channel for the ordinary shipping visiting the River Plata, while its outer anchorage is probably not exceeded in Europe for security against all dangerous winds for the largest size merchant ships and men-of-war.

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The Captain of the *Decidido*, who has recently surveyed Ensenada by order of his Government, made the following remark recently to the National Government:—

It is scarcely possible to believe that Buenos Ayres being no more than itself should have thus gone on for centuries suffering enormous losses from the insecurity and exposure of its anchorage, the immense expense, risk and loss of time in the manipulation of its commerce, and been thus indifferent to this beautiful harbour of Ensenada.

This is the testimony of a highly accomplished French commander, the result of his own observations and his own work.

they possess, and have not had the sagacity to avail of? Will they not re-estimate the enlightened and statesmanlike views of Rivadavia who with the aid of Railroads advocated will all his might the Port of Ensenada, even with the sluggish aid of a Canal.

The welfare of Buenos Ayres and this great Republic at stake should be said that H. E. the President, Sr. Sarmiento and Governor Castro allow their names to be enrolled upon the long catalogue of Presidents and Governors who have preceded them as indifferent spectators to the long and continuous sufferings of the public, of the merchants, and the immense shipping interests engaged in the commerce of the La Plata.

Possessing the only available and secure port in the delta of the La Plata will they continue sleeping under the anodyne of the past?

That Ensenada is destined to be the port of Buenos Ayres there is no more doubt than there is of the sun rising to-morrow; it is only a question of time, and that time is not distant. If the present Governments cannot or will not use their powerful influence to avail of this gem which they possess, some more enlightened and sagacious rulers will be seen to do so, and only wonder at the supineness of their predecessors.

It is worthy of remark that we require no fiscal stores, since the design is to discharge the goods from the ships upon a pier of sufficient breadth, and covered in, which will be all the protection needed in loading and unloading to and from the trains and the vessels.

Before concluding these lines I would call the attention of our statesmen and the public in general to the rapid growth of trade in this port, which is doubling itself every five or six years. Therefore we can never expect to find sufficient accommodation, even including the Boca, the Tigre, and proposed docks, for this expansion of the commerce of the country. The present proposal need not awaken the hostility of those who are interested in the other projects of dock accommodation; it will be difficult for all of them together to keep pace with the wonderful yearly increase of our trade and commerce.

As regards Ensenada we can only repeat the recent exclamation of the intelligent Commander of the *Decidido*: "How is it possible that the beautiful secure and commodious harbour and anchorage of Ensenada has never been availed of?"

Yours, &c.
W. WHEELWRIGHT.

THE CORDOBA EXHIBITION.

As the time draws near for this great event public attention begins to be turned with some anxiety to the preliminary measures and probable chances of success of our first International Exhibition in the River Plate. Some people are of opinion that there is not sufficient activity or zeal in the matter; others are despondent about the result; but a good many look forward with confidence to the realization of the good work. We cannot indeed be certain that the Exhibition will open so early as October, since a great deal has to be done; more probably it will take place at the beginning of next year. Meanwhile we have promising accounts from England, Germany and the United States, the manufacturers of those countries being determined to occupy the post of honor and exhibit their fabrics to advantage; the machinery department, especially for agricultural implements, promises to be the largest and most important. The American Government will give a war-vessel for the conveyance of articles from that country, and the English Government would do well to imitate the example. From South America we have little to expect, and the sister republics of Spain and America do not seem to give much promise. The English colonies of India, Canada and Australia can hardly be supposed to take much interest in River Plate matters, nor is it likely that we shall have contributions from Russia, Turkey, Egypt or other countries with which we have no trade relations.

We regret to learn that of the Argentine Provinces the one which displays least interest in the Exhibition is Buenos Ayres; but it is gratifying to find that in the remotest parts of the interior there are signs of movement, and the people seem to have forgotten for a time their incessant troubles and distractions. The foreign visitors the most interesting objects will be the products of the upper provinces; rude in workmanship and unique of their kind many of these things will be a strange novelty to Europeans, and no less attractive will be the samples of our mineral and vegetable kingdoms, and the numberless treasures of this "terra incognita" which await only foreign enterprise and capital for their development.

It has been supposed by many that President Sarmiento was wrong in choosing Cordoba instead of Buenos Ayres for the seat of the Exhibition. The want of accommodation for visitors in the former city is one of the chief objections, and it appears steps have yet been taken to remedy so great a defect. At present the City of the Sierras cannot provide lodgings for 200 travellers; what will come to pass if we have 10,000 or 20,000 visitors at the opening of the Exhibition? Wooden houses or barracks will have to be run up for the occasion, but the impression left on the minds of foreigners will be anything but pleasant. Without at all giving way to a playful imagination it is easy to foresee the most ludicrous consequences from the influx of a large number of visitors into a small town like Cordoba, destitute of hotels. Travellers who are wise will seek of provisions, but the inhabitants may reap a fine harvest if every family turns its house into a hotel for the time being. For this purpose we should advise them to bestir themselves a little beforehand. If 20,000 visitors go to Cordoba during the Exhibition they will spend on an average £10 each, which is equal to half a million sterling.

The occasion will be doubly auspicious, for it will not only open up the city of Cordoba to the exterior world, but also bring an large influx of men of world-wide influence into immediate contact with the upper Provinces. Travellers, merchants and manufacturers, who formerly knew no more of this republic than the city of Buenos Ayres will avail themselves of their visit to Cordoba to explore the further regions of Tucuman, Mendoza, Catamarca &c. It would be well to have every facility prepared for the purpose in the way of mail coaches, post-houses and the like. Possibly our friends Avellaneda of Tucuman or Taboada of

Santiago, may choose imitate the hospitality of the Vice-roy of Egypt by offering free quarters to all. But these are all matters of detail which we leave to the taste of the parties immediately concerned.

The iron and glass-work of the Exhibition Palace is daily expected to arrive, and the workmen are already preparing the site. As soon as the railway is opened to Cordoba on May 1st, we may look for more active operations, and Mr. Robinson's wooden railway will necessarily be one of the first. The appointment of Mr. Henry Zimmermann as Commissioner-General has been well-timed, and we are glad to see that he is strenuously exerting himself for the success of this great enterprise.

THE STATE OF THE CAMP.

The last storm has caused such widespread loss and ruin over the camp that some of the oldest settlers who have been so long struggling against high rents, and dear labor, are now left penniless. Yesterday on most of the

THE ORIENTAL REVOLUTION.

San José, March 23, 1870.

A chase galloped into the Plaza of this town this morning, bringing the news of Apuricio having attacked the town of Florida.

He was repulsed; number of killed and wounded not mentioned. The Gefe de Florida, Sr. Enciso, is said to have received a "lanazo," but is now out of danger.

The Gefe, Don Luis E. Perez, had taken the necessary precautions, and soon had 200 cavalry well armed. At the present time they are encamped outside the town, Comandante Cardoso at their head. All Orientals have to present themselves at the Policía within twenty-four hours.

The shopkeepers are in a state of agitation, their dependents having cleared out.

March 22.—The National Guards of the town were mustered at the Policía. The old ladies are busy making senore the "gallinas," it being the favorite pastime of the Guards to go round town at night robbing the hen-roosts.

No news from Florida to-day.

Town quiet.

March 23.—This morning the cavalry were reviewed in the Plaza. Amongst the principal I noticed Comandante Cardoso, Col. Tavares, Capt. Brune, etc. This afternoon a chase galloped into the Plaza. The Florida troops, under Frendoso, are in pursuit of the Blancos.

I shall acquaint you with anything fresh that may come in.

Dolores, March 25.

Our little town is not such a desirable place to pitch one's tent as it was some few months ago; the unfortunate individual whose duty calls him out at night is startled by the apparition of a half naked gaucho soldier starting up in some obscure corner with naked sword. The natives try to beguile themselves into the belief that this is the patrol. Suspected persons (Blancos) disappear in a very mysterious manner; in fact, danger "taints the air we breathe," and even in blowing one's nose in the street danger lurks in a white pocket-handkerchief. The Government says it is determined to put down the rebellion at any cost—it might have added by any means. Six days ago Apuricio's force was less than 100 strong; it has now been ascertained beyond all doubt to number 600 men with 80 officers; he has started for the South by forming marches. Government regulars are after him; he must leave to-day. This comes of wasting precious time running after suspected Blancos, instead of once concentrating all troops to attack the rebels at the outset.

Montevideo, Saturday.

The Government has received the following despatches:

1. General Casto to Pres. Balle.

March 24th, Paso Santa.

"I have received your orders and have previously taken the measures you suggest: I sent off yesterday the Canelones infantry and I have mounted 100 foot, leaving the rest with two field-pieces to hold Florida. The wagons of the 1st regiment have been sent on. I have just received a letter from an officer named Perreyra, addressed to Captain Monte Blanco, in which he mentions that Apuricio was knocking about on the 21st and 22nd near the estancias of El Estero and Moyes at Paso Polanco on the River Yi. I shall send Maximo Perez in all haste to take command of the 400 men hourly expected at Puntas de Santa Lucia Chico, whereupon he can follow up the invaders."

2. Major Enciso to the President.

March 24, Florida.

"I am happy to say that I am recovering, and Captain Arroyo takes my place pro tem as Gefe. Apuricio was yesterday at Moyes, near Dimote, with fifty or sixty men, and I think Milau and Frendoso with 500 men must overtake him to-morrow. But for my illness [wounds] the rebels would not have dared to remain so long knocking about here."

3. Major Enciso to Bustamante.

My health is so broken down by the wounds I received on the 20th in defending this town against the invaders that I have appointed Capt. Arroyo to take my place. I heard of your arrival at Canelones, and that when you learned Apuricio had retired you returned to Montevideo. I am much obliged to you for the presence of a sword Apuricio has been at Moyes and Dimote, but his whole army does not pass sixty."

4. Aguilar to Bustamante.

Pintoado, March 24th.

"Apuricio was yesterday at Dimote: 300 men are gone in pursuit. Maximo Perez was at Porongos, being ordered to the Barra de Castro; Rios is sent to the right bank of the Yi, and Milau and Frendoso to both sides of the Sta Lucia Chico. Carabajal, Castro and Moyano are active. Major Enciso is able to walk about. Major Olave and 100 foot are with us; the rest are at Florida."

MONTEVIDEO.

The event of the day is the repulse sustained by Apuricio in his attack yesterday on the town of Florida; it seems he made a descent on the place on hearing that Major Enciso, the Gefe, had left for an excursion to the river Yi, but was driven back with the loss of some men. As usual we have no details of so interesting a "fait d'armes."

Gen. Castro did not take the field till this morning, when he started at 8.30, being accompanied by Major Olave's battalion and 2 guns. Bustamante went with the expedition, and will probably go out to Canelones to-day or to-morrow to organize troops. While Castro forms his rendezvous at Florida, Lieut. Maroché has been sent to Canelones with 2 guns, and the Government has been taking up a number of carts for the conveyance of arms and stores.

Major Enciso's despatch from Florida dated Saturday 4 a.m. says that his scouts are all about the Rio Yi but can find no trace of Apuricio. He says his own force is now 500 strong, and that he will take the field at sunrise. Major Rios writes from Durazno on Friday evening that his men have had a brush with the invaders near the Puntas del Yi, as the following report from Major Zavaleta testifies.

Puntas de Yi, March 17.

"Apuricio was near the estancia at Las Palmas Muñoz, near. I mounted with only ten men to go in observation, and got within 1,200 yards of the invaders when they dispatched a force of twenty men and put us to flight. At last we turned

round to fight, and in the scrimmage I had two men wounded, and the enemy twice wounded, including an officer. The whole of Apuricio's force is barely sixty men. Up to nightfall we remained in sight of them, and retired by Cuesta's estancia, near the Yi. The invaders about sundown set off towards Florida.

Wednesday evening.

The Government has just received a telegram from San José as follows:—

"A courier arrived here at 2.45 p.m. from Florida. Apuricio was passing the Polanco on the River Yi. Major Frendoso pursues him."

The rumors current to-day were that the rebels had taken the direction of Minas: the authorities of Minas and Maldonado are on the alert. The attack on Florida is thus described by Major Enciso, the Gefe:—

"Last evening (Sunday) Apuricio came down on us with 60 or 80 men, apparently his whole force. I had given the infantry a day's furlough, not expecting the invaders, who came down under cover of the woods, and I charged into the town at full gallop after their trumpeters. They halted at my door and a combat ensued, my men shouting 'Viva el Gobierno!'

We held our ground, and when the enemy drew off they had one killed and several wounded: the only one of our side wounded was myself, with a pistol shot in the cheek and a lance wound in the arm, but I am all right again, except that I am not able to go on horseback. Major Milau starts to-morrow to look up the rebels: there is a band of 40 or 50 five leagues off and another not far off."

It seems Enciso was taking "mate" at his door with two friends when the rebel troops came up: his party of 5 got into the Gefe's and bagged the door, but not before a lance was run through Enciso's cheek.

On Monday evening Bustamante galloped 20 leagues, to prepare for a descent from Apuricio: on reaching Canelones his famous white horse dropped dead. He sent on 50 infantry to strengthen Florida and came back at once to town. Maximo Perez is supposed to be seeking Castro's camp with 300 horse and 180 foot. General Berjes has started from Paysandú with 800 men for the Government. Major Arroyo has sent the Minister of War a white ribbon, that belonged to one of Apuricio's men.

The death of Dr. Elze is much regretted. He arrived in Montevideo only two years ago, having practised especially in eye-diseases, for more than 44 years in England. About three months since he performed an operation for cataract in the Caridad Hospital and the patient recovered the use of both his eyes. He was equally attentive to sick and poor, and gained general esteem. He died suddenly on Sunday of apoplexy in the 69th year of his age. His funeral on Monday was attended by all the doctors, hospital employees, board of health, and a crowd of citizens: the coffin was borne to the English Cemetery by Drs. Hartig, Bondi, Mr. W. Cranwell, and the members of the board of health.

Friday.

The invasion is beginning to cause much uneasiness and the Government has arrested all the leading men of the Blanco party. It seems that Gen. Lucas Moreno and others had raised subscriptions for the Blancos in exile at B. Ayres and other places. This was interpreted by Government authorities as devices for aiding the revolution. Gen. Moreno on being summoned to the Government-house admitted having himself collected numerous subscriptions and the President seemed satisfied with his explanations. Probably the Government afterwards received suspicious information, for last night they sent to arrest Gen. Moreno at his quinta; the old soldier was in bed at the time and pleaded infirm health, but pledged his word to attend to-day at the Policía: he kept his word and has been sent to a barrack under arrest. Gen. Andres Gomez, brother to the famous Leandro Gomez of Paysandú, and formerly Minister of War, has also been arrested, but is allowed to remain in confinement at the house of his brother, Juan Ramon Gomez. It is the intention of Government to keep some of the Blancos on Rat Island and banish the rest to B. Ayres. The list of arrested parties, up to the present, is—

Ex-president Aguirre—Don

Avelino Lereña, General

Lucas Moreno—Don Juan

P. Caravia, General

Caravia—Don Juan J. Bruna

Quin, Major D. Antonio Diaz

D. Francisco Mendez, Major

D. German Amilivia—Don

Ermen Fuentes, Major

Clemente Linares—D. Vicente

Marupe, Major Emilio Piz

ard—Don José R. Darrina,

Captain Fermín Saenz—

Don José Curbelo, Dr. Can-

dido Jimenez—D. Antonio

Bitio, Dr. Pedro Fuentes—

Don Jacinto Llupez, Dr. C.

A. Lereña—Don Demetrio

Lagos, Dr. Francisco Acha—

Don Lazaro Perez.

Several others were arrested for a few hours and then set at liberty. Numbers of the shopkeepers of Union were suspected of Blanco sympathies and have been ordered to remove pro tem to Montevideo.

Maximo Perez arrived yesterday at Durazno with 200 horse and foot. Cardoso's detachment left San José to-day for Florida. General Castro writes from Florida (23rd) that Frendoso, from Salto, has arrived there with 200 men. The Gefe of Minas reports Apuricio, with 300 rebels, at Illescas.

Among the strange rumors afloat it is said the Blancos have four steamers and a quantity of Orsini bombs. The Port Captain has sent two men to prison on suspicion. The Siglo says that numbers of citizens have taken refuge at the foreign consulates.

A difficulty has arisen with the Argentine agent, Mr. Thomson, about an Argentine taken up for military service and staked out till his limbs became paralysed. Carabajal is raising 300 men for the Government, in Minas.

Dr. Leonard narrowly escaped being killed by one of his patients at the Union: the man was mad, and ended by shooting himself, after having tried to slink to the doctor.

Wanklyn's new bank is introduced to the public by a favorable article in the Tribuna, alluding to the excellent relations and high standing of the Buenos Aires branch.

The Gefe of Apuricio are evidently increasing everyday: we hear of the brothers Pamplion starting with a dozen followers from Santa Lucia to join him, and other small parties from different places. The whereabouts of Benitez is not known, but it is likely he has another band of rebels in some other direction. Sor. Tezanos writes that the town of Durazno was attacked

on Friday and a fire of musquetry kept up for some time, but owing to the arrival of a platoon of infantry the town was able to hold out.

The report furnished by the Directors of the Central Uruguay Railway is extremely reliable: the shareholders are, showing that it is a great mistake to keep the line open to traffic. The receipts for 1869 were only \$33,821, whereas the working expenses were \$36,173. The line cannot pay the mere working expenses, and the unfortunate shareholders lose \$70 a week by keeping the trains running. The Government owes the Company \$25,000 and the shareholders about \$75,000, which the Directors hope to effect in order to push on the line to Santa Lucia. It would be wiser, we will not say honestly, to abandon the whole thing: the name of the enterprise has a bad odour.

THE ROB ROY RUN IN THE PARANA.

I started in the canoe Jessie on the 14th of March at 10 p.m. to reach the steamer Amazona, which was lying at the north end of the Outer Roads, and in which Captain Routh had offered to take myself and canoe as far up the River Parana as I pleased to go. The wind, which was blowing hard from the east drove me back to the mole, where I found one of the steamer's boats, unable to put off. We waited about on the mole, and at 5.30 a.m. on the 15th started for the ship, and at about midday sailed. The canoe was the Rob Roy built, 24 feet long, 26 inches beam and 9 inches deep, and was propelled by a straight pine paddle 7 feet long, besides spreading about 18 square feet of canvas.

We reached Rosario on Friday morning, and on Sunday the 20th at 5.30 a.m. I left the steamer, which was then anchored off Parana. I had some difficulty in persuading Capt. Routh to let me go at all; as the pilots had been telling him such absurd stories of the dangers of navigating the river, that he wanted to take me on to Asuncion. One said I should be devoured by the tigers, or that I could never find the channels and die of starvation; and the other told me never to go ashore on any of the islands, or to sleep on board the vessels anchored in the river, as I should certainly get my throat cut. So that on leaving the steamer I felt a vast deal more like going to my own funeral than starting on a pleasure cruise.

I was nearly an hour going from the ship to the port of Parana owing to the strength of the current, but by the aid of my own provisions and 12 leagues down. The scenery from Parana to Diamante is very fine, and in skirting along the coast in a canoe it can be thoroughly appreciated. I landed on one of the Islands to cook some breakfast, but was soon driven off by the mosquitoes and compelled to put up with a biscuit and some cold meat. At about eleven the wind changed to S.W. and stopped my way so much that I did not reach Diamante until nearly 3 p.m. From the river Diamante is a very pretty place, but when once ashore you soon wish yourself out of it. I had not slept at all the night before, and by the time I got to the hotel I was so tired out that I turned in at once and did not wake till 7 o'clock next morning. I found that the Customs-house authorities were desirous of confiscating it as I had landed without a permit, and it was laid down to the middle of the day that I not only refused to let me go. A few miles below Diamante is the river Parana, where the delta commences, and I was led to understand that from this point to San Lorenzo was the most difficult part of the whole voyage on account of the different channels, so I waited until a vessel went in sight and kept in her wake until I was tired, and then went on board, towing the canoe astern. Just before sundown the wind which had been blowing from the N. all day changed to S.W. again, and we came to anchor about 8 leagues above Rosario. In half an hour it was blowing a strong pampero; and beginning to fear for the safety of the canoe, I hauled it into one of the ship's boats which was towing alongside. While I was about this the vessel dragged her foremast ashore, and was driven stern foremost aground. What with the rain and the mosquitoes we passed anything but a pleasant night, and when day broke I was glad to get on board the vessel off the ground and under weigh for Rosario. As it was still raining, and I had lost my hat in the gale, I remained on board until we reached Rosario, which was about 2 p.m. It was still blowing strong from the S.W., and I had hard work to get about 5 leagues below Rosario by sundown. I had intended to push on for Las Piedras that night, but seeing a schooner lying at anchor on the other side of the river, I decided to cross over and see if I could not sleep on board of her. There was quite a sea here, and I was wet through before I got half way across. When I reached the vessel I found her a little bit of a thing laden with wood for Montevideo; however, they behaved very handsomely, and made me up a bed in one of the sails.

When I started in the morning I had to cross the river again and undergo another ducking as the wind was still strong though it had changed to S.E. Soon after I had breakfast I passed an island and reached Rosario at 2 p.m. I had intended to go on to Las Piedras that night, but seeing a schooner lying at anchor on the other side of the river, I decided to cross over and see if I could not sleep on board of her. There was quite a sea here, and I was wet through before I got half way across. When I reached the vessel I found her a little bit of a thing laden with wood for Montevideo; however, they behaved very handsomely, and made me up a bed in one of the sails.

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thrown out and stow them away inside, then fasten the painter round my waist and swim ashore with the canoe in tow. Upon overhauling I found a great many things were wanted, but the biscuits, cigars, etc., were of course useless. This was the only misfortune I met with, and I was warned by, for on coming to similar places I took care to fasten on the apron and run through them at enormous speed. I laid my traps out on the deck to dry and by mid-day I was at Las Herrmannas, where I had another row with the Port Captain, as I was obliged to go ashore to replace the things I had lost. About three leagues down I came to an English brig at anchor, on which I found a chart, but it only helped me as far as the mouth of the Parana.

I did not get off San Pedro until dark, and when I got inside the Lanza I could not find the towing vessel lying at anchor, but they said they were going to sail when the moon rose, so I turned round again and at about 10 o'clock I found myself at the anchorage of a saladero, and as I was afraid of leaving the canoe alone, I unrolled my rug and laid down to sleep; but my rug was wet and I had not yet dried from the ducking of the morning, and the mosquitoes were so plentiful that I went up to the Saladero, and not finding a soul there, walked on to the town which was about a mile and a half off. When I got up the next morning it was raining heavily and blowing strong from the S.W. again, and I was anxious about the boat and I started for the saladero at once; to my relief I found the canoe safe, and as I was nearly wet through already I determined to start, so after a cup of coffee and a pipe I paddled away from San Pedro and entered the Parana.

Here the current was comparatively weak, and with the head wind could not make much progress. I reached the port of Baradero at eleven o'clock a.m., and went up to the town to breakfast. At four o'clock the wind had not abated, and as the sailors told me there was not a single house between Baradero and Zarate (about fifteen leagues) I decided to stay on board one of the vessels for the night.

I started again at seven o'clock, the next morning, for I was wind still from the W. In the Parana I had several shots at carpichos, but my pistol had not sufficient force to do them any damage. One tried to make a mouthful of the paddle, nearly pulling it out of my hands.

I did not get out of the Baradero until half-past one on Saturday the 26th, and when again in the Parana I found the current stronger, and not so much affected by the wind. I rested a short time at the junction, and then pushed on for Zarate. A little farther on the Villeta passed me, bound down the river, and soon after I met another steamer. It was beginning to get dark, and as I could see no signs of the town I went ashore, and when I turned out, for I had to walk through about two miles of marshy land before I came to the barranca, where I found a sheep pen, and was made welcome by the owner, who seemed rather astonished to see me walk over the camp with a paddle in one hand and a rug in the other. I was too tired to eat anything, so I wrapped myself up and was soon fast asleep.

Upon awaking next morning I found I had a violent cold and was excessively feverish, and when I got down to the boat found everything wet from the dew. The river had gone down considerably during the night, and the mosquitoes were fearful. I went on to Zarate and found an old acquaintance on board one of the steamers there. I went on board at once, and as I felt too ill to go on to the Tigre that day, I remained until the next morning. One of the owners of the steamer asked me to lend him the canoe, and he carefully pulled off his boots and got in. Finding that the bow was pointing up stream, and not caring to turn her round, he changed his position, and made the stern end the bow. When I saw this I fully expected he would go ashore, but he managed to get ashore all right. In the afternoon the Monadita steam yacht passed for Rosario. I left Zarate on Monday the 28th, at 5 a.m., and until the sun rose the mosquitoes had it pretty much their own way, as I was obliged to keep close to the bank in consequence of the thick mist. Before seven o'clock I had passed Campana and lost the mainland, and by 12 I was at the mouth of the Captain. A steamer entered the Captain just after me, but as they did not overtake me, I concluded that they went aground, as the water appeared to be rather low. I arrived at the Tigre at 3 p.m., in 16 hours, including one which was taken up by breakers, and put up at the bathhouse. When I was taken out a fortnight before, although she had gone through no small amount of rough usage during that time.

QUARANTINE ADVENTURES.

The steamer Oueda after a very tempestuous voyage anchored off B. Ayres at 10 a.m. on the 12th. The health officer visited her on Sunday, and not telling the officers any particulars as to quarantine. On the 16th the doctor came on board to see two of the passengers who were sick with a bilious attack, and later in the day they again came off and ordered the Oueda into quarantine. Steamer lying at once got up she proceeded in her way, and anchored that night as near as she could go; next morning at 8 o'clock the passengers left the ship in her boats for Ensenada a distance of about five miles, and reached there after great difficulty, having to pass a muddy brook where the boats were several times aground. The landing place being a very narrow passage, the boats had to be carried ashore by the sailors, and there also some of the passengers were taken to the bathhouse, and many things spoiled. When the passengers looked round the vast flat plain, or nearly swamp, the only habitations near were two small huts and another about as big as the two together about a quarter of a mile distant. To this place the luggage had to be taken by the passengers as best they could, no means being provided for this purpose. Upon reaching the huts the passengers found them to be merely bare walls and floors, and the great luxury of a water tight roof, two men were, however, doing some whitewashing and repairs, such as putting in glass etc. To the dismay of the hungry people many of whom had not had anything to eat for two days, were informed that nothing could be procured for some time, when a bullock being lassoed and slaughtered

after a time it was presented to the people in the shape of roast beef and stewed steak, and having no knives and forks or plates it had to be eaten by the fingers. No beds being provided, what beds they could of their luggage and mats. Next morning they had to go to a stream some half a mile off for the purpose of washing, no means being as yet—nor even when they came away—provided for this purpose. This day some knives, forks, plates and bedding were sent out and enabled them to be comparatively comfortable during the remainder of their captivity. The happy news of their release came on Sunday afternoon, and at once a move was made to be off, a rather serious undertaking as it could only be accomplished by lighters, on which some of the passengers had to pass the night, at a great additional expense to them. Great thanks were due to Dr. Mallo in charge of the quarantine, for his indefatigable exertions in endeavouring to make the inmates of it comfortable with so little means at his command.

On the morning of the 17th when we reached Ensenada, there was a general discussion amongst the passengers as to what was best to be done, and numerous letters were sent in to the Consul complaining of the matter. Baron Mañá and the Baroness who came aboard at Montevideo, decided to return to Montevideo, rather than go ashore at such a lonely spot. Col. and Mrs. D'Arcy also refused to land, the Colonel (thinking to find his yacht at Montevideo) and thus escape quarantine. Mr. and Mrs. Canastau, ex-Spanish Consul at Montevideo, Mr. McNamara, Messrs. Parker and Max, all went back to Montevideo. M. Liedman a diamond merchant in Calle Florida, came on board the Oueda on Wednesday evening thinking that the next morning the passengers would be out of quarantine; M. L. poor fellow came on board to suit his wife who came out in the packet, and his wife had to go off to Ensenada. The charges made at Ensenada were very reasonable, indeed only \$43 mpc. for four days board, but the cost of getting away in the lighter and another \$100 mpc. for ponies; also, the quarantine arrangements are miserable, but the charges are moderate; about 8 o'clock in the morning we got a cup of tea without milk, at 10 o'clock breakfast and at 3 dinner; about sundown we turned in, no white parties; most of us spent the day shooting, we had about an area of a square league to lounge about in. An itinerant grocer came round daily and the poor miserable shopman seemed to make the most money out of the quarantine business. Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Coghill, a sister to themselves, the other members of their party, and the other members of the party, all remained on the ship, which was sent down from Buenos Ayres, the ladies' beds the first night consisted of planks laid on stones, but notwithstanding all their hardships the ladies were remarkably cheerful and well pleased with their trip.

FARMING IN CERRO LARGO.

Montevideo, March 19th.

Immigration Office.

To the Editors of the STANDARD.

Gentlemen.

As you are in the habit of publishing everything that is of interest regarding the Republic of Uruguay I beg to forward you a letter from Mr. Lockett who has been now two years cultivating a farm of 80 acres at Cerro Largo. Hoping you will publish same.

He writes that he has from time to time whatever news comes to his office regarding immigration and farming.

L. Rodriguez,

Manager.

Cerro Largo, March 9th.

Don Lucio Rodriguez

I received your letter of Feb. 28th and books, for which I am very thankful, as they are very useful to me. I sowed 6 fanegas of wheat on 14 canchales (28 acres); it did not turn out to my satisfaction, but it was on account of the bad seed; it is a fine-grained wheat, and has yielded only 35 fanegas. I planted 5 fanegas of potatoes; they did not come up well, but what came up turned out fine. Four acres gave me a fine crop, and I am going to gather them in at once; they are worth from 8 to 12 hard dollars per fanega, and potatoes at present \$8 per fanega. Two crops of potatoes can be raised in a year. I planted the first in August, the second in January. Water-melons, pumpkins, and all kinds of vegetables do well; I have now 16 canchales under corn, with fine prospects; I sold wheat last year at \$8 pesos per fanega, which is worth 18 at present.

I sell my butter at 5 reales (two shillings) a pound, eggs 2 reales a dozen, and fat hams at 6 reales each. A milk cow is worth 120 (fifty shillings), a fat heifer \$8, and a 6-year old steer 128. The beef is the finest I have ever met with in all my travels and beats that of Texas. I find a cow will give richer milk than

